









RESTRICT TIMBERGAKE,

HAZEL ANDREWS.



SLIZABIETH BAKER



R. E. MOSER.



Corres pondence Column

Wants to Understand Conference.

Dear Editor,—I was really glad to see my drawing in print. I really don't know what to send for the conference, as I must cores I don't quite understand it all. Poon want us to zond in small drawings and stories written just as we fix them for our page, or do you want them larger? I shall be very much pleased to send semething for it after I know exactly what to do. I have not received my prize for my answers on Shakespeare yet, and I am so anxious to know what it will be. I do not know the answers to any of the questions in the page this week, but shall try very hard to answer them next time. I enjoy them so much. I am sure all of the members are glad to see spring, with birds and flowers, I know I am. I just love the green leaves and grass, and above all, I love to search for four-leaved clovers. Wishing the club much success and hoping you will answers my question, I am, your true member.

SUS Washington Avenue, Newport News, Va. Vants to Understand Conference

whatever you send for the centerance will reflect the greatest receilt upon by you and prove to outsiders your ability and your responsiveness to the call of YOUR EDITOR.

Sends His Picture.

Dear Editor.—Not long ago you asked the members of the club to send you thair pictures, which you said you were going to have framed and exhibited at the Children's Confevence in May. This is the reason you cake the club to send you that the children's Confevence in May. This is the reason you will not close ...ere shout to 11th of send of rehoe), but I do not know whether will have any this year or not. I am going ference before long or the Chiren's Confevence will nake a good showlur, and smallers what our young folis can do when they fry Your carnest member.

Sends Us Her Best Wishes.

Dear Editor.—I sent you some work last week but as I had not seen the page I do not know how to mark it, so I send some them, with work of all, Your loving moniber.

EMMA V. CHADWICK.

Care William Chadwick, National Soldiers' How with beet wishes for all, Your loving moniber.

Sends Peam for Conference.

We missed some of the page I will not be wished for all, Your loving moniber.

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Care William Chadwick, National Soldiers' How work in a naximus to have some for the page I will not be wished for all, Your loving moniber.

EMMA V. CHADWICK.

Care William Chadwick, National Soldiers' How work in a naximus to have some for the reason was presented by the page in the conference will not be pressed by the page in the conference will be conference.

We missed some of the page I will not be marked my poom, "The Gardien," in the conference will not be the page I will not be pressed by the page I will not be the page I will not be pressed by the page I will not be page I will not be page I will not be page I will

Old Member Joins Again.

Dear Editor. I joined your club about a year or two ago. I wrote a story: It was published, but I have not sent anything since. I trust my name is still no your look. It was my name is still no your look. Please send me a badge, as I have look my old one. I will try not to be no negligent again. I will send a story next week. I spend my Easter in Washington: we bad a fine time I frust, you enjoyed yours also. I remain, LENDRA WINTER.

1001, East Marshall Street, City.

Thunks and Story.

Thunks and Story.

Dear Editor.—I am sending you a story on its sending you a story on its sending you a story on its sending you as story on its sending you as sending will be able to use for the full of Conference, but I am doubtful, for you said in one of your letters that the stories must have in illustrated beading, but amnot draw. I am also saic the story will enhand faw. I full to the Child's Conference, is when I put to the Child's Conference, is when I put it in an envelope it becomes unabled. Any it is an envelope it becomes unabled, and it is an envelope it becomes unabled. The interest is to an envelope it becomes unabled, and it is also in the interest in the put in the put the put the put in the put the put in the put in the put the put the put in the put the put in the put th



Editorial and Literary Department

suge That breathes from the heart of a

The skeletons in my collection From garden and meadow and fen

And this one is aged and shriveled, Half crumbled and dried and gray, Were you ever lovely and brilliant in some far forgotten day?

Oh, you were the humining bird rest Tess That dined at the noonday hour, in the depths of my beautiful garden. On the searlet passion flower.

BESSIE MAY CHADWICK Care William Chadwick, National Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va. (Original) For the Child Conference,

Sunny hedge.

Oh, little humming bird upon the passion flower

Partiaking sweet honey of the biossoms store.

I saw thee there again at nonday's hour.

And when the sun crept through his chamber door.

And you were rebies richer than my lady's own Waen gay she decks herseif for the pright ball.

And you enlivened all the still sweet earth As when one lays a bud upon the fall.

The nurse had been so taken up at the recovery of ther charge, that she add time for nothing else. Freaently Therefore feit a light touch on her shoulder, and turning around, found with me my child," she said kindly: "you neted bravel." Therese was very glad to go anywhere, and she followed the lady until they came to a large mansion. She then too, Therese by the hand and led her to a large mansion. She then too, Therese by the hand and led her to a large mansion. She then too, Therese by the hand and led her to a large mansion. She then too, Therese by the hand and led her to a large man for your country warm clothes were given to Therese saw at once these people were English. After Therese had gone the kind lady and her daughter set and talked of her bravery.

That breathes from the heart of a large of the same of the land and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man store. There was every glad to go anywhere, and she followed the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large man begin to the hand and led her to a large and begin to the hand and led her to a large and to the hand and led her to a large and begin to the hand and led her to a large and begin to the hand and led her to a large and to go anywhere, and she followed the leaves to favor the head time fer to favor t

(To be Continued.) Jarratt, Va. A. MABEL JUSTICE,

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Mary. She had a turtle, and in the summertime he lived out in the yard. In the winter he made a hole in the mud and stayed there all the winter until spring, and then would come out. One summer Mary's turtle was out in the backyard all the summer one day in the fall Mary had gone the school, and her turtle went in the mud and stayed all the summer one day in the fall Mary had gone the school, and her turtle went in the mud and stayed all the summer. One day in the fall Mary had gone the school, and her turtle went in the mud and stayed all the winter. Mary did not know where the little turtle was to the next spring he came out. Mary was so glac she cried. Composed by PAULINE BAKEIL. Aged ten years.

In the time of day the boy you asked might says, "Walt, and I'll tell you."

Away he'd go to some misserable who will selepy looking up in the look in the mud and stayed there all the mout a world feel out a sleepy looking up her eyelids, assure you that it wasn't turtle was out in the backyard all the summer of the school, and her turtle went in the mud and stayed all the summer of the school, and her turtle went in the mud and stayed all the summer of the school, and her turtle went in the mud and stayed there all the property of the chicken on the piece. This old fellow had hardly a dozen feathers on in the backyard all the summer of the old rook in the piece of the count of the next spring he came out. Mary was so glac and the cries of the next spring he came out. Mary was so glac and her cries of the next spring he came out. May uncle once had an old rook ter who will run from cvery other chicken on the piece. This old fellow had hardly a dozen feathers on limit wasn't who would run from cvery other chicken on the piece. This old fellow had hardly a dozen feathers on limit wasn't who would run from cvery other chicken on the piece. This old fellow had hardly a dozen feathers on limit wasn't wasn'

Composed by THEODORE D. COFFMAN.

A QUEER CLOCK.

Did you ever hear of a cat clock? If you were in China and wanted to know the time of day the boy you asked might says, "Walt, and I'll tell

Puzzle Department



Find another smoker, CURTIS G. ELDER. Champagne at Night.



Find the real pain in the me 1001 S. Meadow Street, City.

Charade.

Some one threw my first and second at me, and hit my third. It did not hurt me, for it was only a branch of my whole.

The whole is an evergreen plant.

TIIOS. W. BROWN

502 West Marshall Street.

Misplaced Sovereigns.

Ameer of England: Bey of Egypt: King of Afghanistan; Shah of Turkey; Khediye of Tunks; Emperor of Japan; Sultan of Persia; Mikado of Russis.

Place the right sovereigns over their countries. THOS. W. BROWN.

903 West Marshall Street, City. Hidden Abbreviations of States.

Hidden Abbreviations of States.

1. Are you going to the mass-meeting?

2. She says that he is very ill,
3. I aim going to see Miss Alice.
4. Iron and silver ore are dug out of the ground.

5. O. let me see them, please.
6. Win. Penn founded Philadelphis.
7. He will wash it in gold.
8. Did you speak to me?
By LYRA VIRGINIA RANSON Masonic Home, Richmond, Va

Jumbled Names of States

Jumbled Names of States.
Ritionaga.
Eanvela,
Vrainig,
Aneim.
Exates.
Daffire.
Composed by LATITIA SHANDS.

MOTHER STATE AND ALL PROPERTY OF THE STATE O

"A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED.















GERTRUDE G. PRIEDMAN